

EXT. BUS STOP, CAPITOL CITY

BABY LAMB is waiting at a bus stop for UNCLE LAMB when suddenly his smartphone rings. He picks it up.

BABY LAMB

Hello?

UNCLE LAMB

Hey, Lil' Lamby, I'm almost there!

BABY LAMB

Great!

Baby Lamb looks around confusedly.

BABY LAMB (CONT.)

But uh, where's the bus?

UNCLE LAMB

Hehehe, look around.

Baby Lamb looks to his left, and down the highway, he sees a group of motorcycles and their riders silhouetted in the distance. His eyes grow wide and glimmer in the sunlight as they speed towards him. Soon, they stop in front of him. After briefly closing and opening his eyes to avoid getting anything in his eyes, he gasps as he sees his uncle leading the pack. He looks down at him through his sunglasses, which he promptly removes in a smug, show-offish way.

BABY LAMB

U...Uncle La-

UNCLE LAMB

Hey, Lil' Lamby! Good to see ya!

BABY LAMB

I...I didn't know you were a
biker!

UNCLE LAMB

What? I could'a sworn I... Did...

Uncle Lamb looks to his fellow bikers

UNCLE LAMB (CONT.)

Did I tell him?

The other bikers shrug. Uncle Lamb shrugs himself.

UNCLE LAMB (CONT.)

Oh. Did I have a dream about it
and write it in my dream journal?

The other bikers nod.

UNCLE LAMB (CONT.)

Yeah, that sounds about right.

Uncle Lamb steps off his bike, dusting himself off. He
looks around himself.

UNCLE LAMB (CONT.)

So this is Capitol City, huh?

BABY LAMB

I still can't believe you've never been here
before!

Baby Lamb lifts his arms up.

BABY LAMB (CONT.)

Capitol City is the beating heart of-

A loud car comes racing by, preventing anyone from hearing Baby Lamb.

BABY LAMB (CONT.)

-a! I've never met anyone who
hasn't been here!

UNCLE LAMB

(nervous laughter)

UL pretends to have heard what he said.

UNCLE LAMB (CONT.)

Yeah, you've lived here all your
life, haven't you?

Baby Lamb blushes a bit.

BABY LAMB

Oh, yeah. Right!

A van pulls up to them with "Sorenstein Industries" on the side. The driver rolls the window down.

DRIVER

Hey, are you going to move or are
we going to have to take your
sweet, precious money?

The driver smirks. Baby and Uncle Lamb look behind themselves and see that they're in employee parking, with a sign detailing ludicrous punishments for violating the parking policy: "RESERVED PARKING FOR: LAWRENCE SORENSTEIN - Violators will be robbed blind of both their money and kidneys." After looking at the sign briefly, they both recoil in fear.

UNCLE LAMB

Alright alright, we'll move.

DRIVER

Okay, but can we still take your money? We need it to feed our- I mean, donations! Yes, donations!

UNCLE LAMB (DEADPAN TONE)

No.

UL turns to BL.

UNCLE LAMB (CONT.,
REGULAR TONE)

Hey Lil' Lamby, what do you say if we take a ride and you show me around the place?

BABY LAMB

Yes! I've waited sooo long for this moment!

He points up at the building in front of them. As he's talking, a montage of them going around the city begins and BL's voice fades out as some soothing music fades in.

BABY LAMB (CONT.)

This is Sorenstein Industries:
home of the ruthless capital-
(cuts off)

FADE TO Baby Lamb hopping into the sidecar of his uncle's motorcycle and driving away.

PLACEHOLDER UNTIL WE CAN GET A
STORYBOARD. CONTINUE SCRIPT BELOW

PLACEHOLDER ENDS HERE

EXT. WACKY AVENUE - EVENING

The Wacky Avenue sign has the motto: "The Best Way To Save Animators Time". UL drives into frame and stops at the 'Conveniently Placed Pier.' where there is a motorcycle rally. UL and BL get off. BL sees his friends in front of a small crowd watching a motorcycle rally. BL gets off the motorcycle and reads the sign.

BABY LAMB

And this is "Wacky Avenue: The
Best Way To Save Animators Time"?
Whatever that's supposed to mean!

UNCLE LAMB

Looks like there's a motorcycle rally going on over there. How strangely coincidental.

Baby Lamb peeks over and notices the rest of his friends.

BABY LAMB

Look, Uncle, those are my friends that I was telling you about.

UNCLE LAMB

I can tell, you couldn't stop talking about them the whole ride here.

Baby Lamb blushes a bit.

COW

Oh, hey Baby Lamb!

Cow runs up and picks Baby Lamb up in a hug.

BABY LAMB
(UNINTENTIONALLY BEING
SQUISHED)

Erk! Hi...Cow!

Cow sets him down, looking up at Uncle Lamb.

COW

Uh, Baby Lamb, don't look now, but there's a guy who looks just like you, but really old.

Uncle Lamb looks a bit confused until he realizes Cow is referring to him.

UNCLE LAMB

Oh, no! I'm his Uncle, nice to
meet'cha!

Cow and Uncle Lamb shake hooves.

COW

We were just watching the
motorcycle rally, you wanna watch
with us?

Baby Lamb repeatedly nods his head in excitement.

BABY LAMB

I sure do! Uncle is a biker, he
can bike!

Uncle Lamb looks away and scratches the back
of his head

UNCLE LAMB

Um... I dunno, I-

BABY LAMB (WITH BIG WIDE
EYES)

Pleeeaaase?

UNCLE LAMB

Alright. If you insist.

Uncle Lamb puts on his helmet and shades as he hops on his
motorcycle and rides it among the pack of motorcyclists. He
does backflips and frontflips, leaving the crowd in awe,
especially Baby Lamb and his friends. Ricky turns to BL.

RICKY (TO BABY LAMB)

Wow, your uncle really makes the other bikers look like trash.

BABY LAMB

Hey, I'm sure that they're trying their-

Uncle Lamb performs a donut into a large pile of garbage, which covers the other bikers. Baby Lamb hesitates.

BABY LAMB

OK, never mind.

Uncle Lamb drives up to Baby Lamb and the gang as he takes his helmet off and pulls down his shades.

UNCLE LAMB

Huh, not bad for someone "really old".

Ricky, Cow, Donny, Cassandra, Alice, and Belle look at Uncle Lamb with amazement in their eyes.

BELLE

Baby Lamb, you've never told us how awesome your uncle is!

ALICE

Yep, he's a wild one, alright.

COW

Can he be *my* uncle, too?

Uncle Lamb laughs for a bit.

UNCLE LAMB

You kids are alright. Say, y'all
wanna head down for some ice
cream? My treat!

Baby Lamb and the gang cheer in excitement.

DONNY

I'm not usually one to make
assumptions but Baby Lamb, you
must have the coolest uncle ever.

BABY LAMB

Aww. Well, what are we waiting
for? Let's go!

Everyone heads off to get ice cream, with
Uncle Lamb riding his motorcycle with Baby
Lamb in the sidecar, Ricky riding in another
motorcycle with Donny in the sidecar,
Cassandra riding on Cow like a horse, and
Belle and Alice flying, as the sun begins to
set.

EXT. BABY LAMB'S HOUSE - NIGHTTIME

Uncle Lamb tucks Baby Lamb into bed and he
hugs UL

BABY LAMB

Oh, Uncle, this has been the best
day ever and I had an awful lot of
fun with you.

UNCLE LAMB

And there's gonna be a lot more
fun where that came from, now that
I'm gonna be staying here to take
care of you.

Baby Lamb beams in happiness at the idea of
his uncle living with him.

UNCLE LAMB

Of course, you still have to go to school and all that.

Baby Lamb's smile quickly turns to a brief pout.

BABY LAMB
(sarcastically)

Okay.

UNCLE LAMB

But you know what, Baby Lamb? I think I'm really gonna like it here in Capitol City. You live in such a nice town with so many nice friends of yours.

BABY LAMB

I sure do, and they all seem to like you a whole lot. I don't think they've ever seen anyone who can pull off motorcycle tricks just like you.

UNCLE LAMB

Hehe. Yeah, I still got it. Well, ya better get to sleep, Lil' Lamby. Tomorrow's another day.

BABY LAMB

Yep...YAWN. That's how days work. Good night, Uncle.

UNCLE LAMB

Good night, Lil' Lamby.

Uncle Lamb turns off the light and walks out of Baby Lamb's room. As he's about to close the door, he sees Baby Lamb sleeping with a big smile on his face. Uncle Lamb develops a big smile, too, at the sight of his nephew happy. He then closes the door. Fade out. Roll credits.